THE WORKINGMAN.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1864.

WHICH IS THE PARTY OF HIGH PRICES?

We wish that every man who depends on wages or work for his living might look a little into the history of his own dinner table. His beefsteak, which formerly cost him but twelve cents a pound, now costs twenty-five cents. The present price of potatoes is forty cents a half peck; the old price was ten cents. Butter, until a few days ago, was sixty cents a pound; the average price for many years has not been over twenty cents. The old five-penny loaf of bread costs ten cents. Coffee, now seventy-five cents a pound, until recently was but twenty-two cents. The present price of sugar is thirty cents; the old price was eight cents. To make the case more plain to the eye, we put it into figures:

	Old Price.	Present Price.
Beef steak	12 cents.	25 cents.
Potatoes	10 cents.	40 cents.
Butter	20 cents.	60 cents.
Bread	5 cents.	10 cents.
Coffee	22 cents.	75 cents.
Sugar	8 cents.	30 cents.

For the whole of these articles the regular price of former years has been seventy-seven cents; it is now two dollars and forty cents. On the same scale, if the cost of living of a single person for one year was five hundred dollars in the "good old time," it would be now fifteen hundred and fifty-eight dollars. This is something to be looked into.

We know very well what has carried prices up to such an extraordinary pitch. It is not the war, it is not scarcity of food, it is not any usual speculation in the markets. These have had their effect; but a very small proportion of the increase comes from those sources. *The main part is because of the price of gold.* It is fresh in our memory that the explanation given to purchasers when they expressed astonishment at the sudden rise of the markets day by day, was, "the foreign exchange has gone up." The meaning of this was that the price of gold had advanced. A kind of rage seized everybody who had anything to sell. Stocks on hand were marked up without reference to cost or value. Again gold went higher, and prices followed. The gamblers—they are not speculators in the commercial sense of the term—got hold of the public fears, and maintained a chronic panic. It is well to remember that the higher quotations of gold had nothing to do with its market value, because the same thing may occur again, and is confidently predicted by the copperhead operators on the Exchange. If there had been any connection between the value of gold in commerce and its inflated price, the twenty-five per cent. that was added to it on the resignation of Mr. Chase would have been lost when it appeared that Mr. Fessenden was equally able, and commanded the public confidence in as high a degree.

The victories of the Union army changed the tide of affairs. The fall of gold has been more rapid than its rise. It keeps close pace with the fortunes of the rebellion. The speculators in provisions did not yield at first, because the people were obliged to buy necessities. But their "ring" also is finally broken. Here we observe a fact that the laboring and workingman is deeply interested in. There are two parties in the country, one of which carries gold up and increases the price of provisions, while the other beats it down and reduces that price. No smoke and thunder of political party strife can hide this fact. *Every victory of the Union forces knocks gold down. Every little success of the rebels takes it up.* This is not *our* assertion; the Brokers' Exchange says it. Why does gold fall when we beat the rebels? It is because every body feels—even the copperhead gamblers of Wall street feel—that it is because *every victory of the federal arms brings the country nearer to peace.* Why does gold rally and rise a few per cent. when the advance of our armies is arrested by natural obstacles, or when they meet with the slightest reverse? It is because the rebel barometer rises—*because the chances of prolonged war are increased.*

No argument can disprove this issue. On one side is the success of the government, falling gold, falling prices of meat, bread, fuel, butter, coffee, sugar, clothing, and every necessary of life. On the other side is success of the rebels, and higher price of gold, higher price of everything that a man puts into his mouth or wears on his back. It is between these two parties that the country now has to choose. We can very well believe that party spirit may carry men to extremes when the strife does not involve anything affecting the solid comforts and necessities of life; but we can hardly believe that they will be so blind as to vote headlong for a party that is trying to stop the march of the country towards peace by the shortest and most effectual way. Here sums up the whole case:

The Union, the Baltimore platform, the government, the shortest way to peace, gold down, prices down, and our national honor maintained. On the other side, the division of the Union, or the "Confederacy" victorious, the Chicago platform, prolonged war, gold high, prices high, and the whole nation demoralized and convulsed, with the seeds of a new revolution growing in it.

Rally, O ye Sons of Labor!

Rally, O my toiling brother,
Rally for the Union now!
Let us swear to one another
Freedom's high and holy vow!
Come and bow before the altar—
Come and kneel at freedom's shrine!
Let us not in duty falter—
Let us toil in hope divine.

In the strife be bold and earnest,
All our foes are filled with hate;
If thou from thy duty turnest
Thou shalt learn the truth too late;
'Tis the battle-field of Labor,
Striving for the holy right—
Gird ye on the trusty sabre,
Marching with the foes in sight.

Learn the truth, O toiling brother!
Learn it now, and learn it well—
Beat it out on iron anvils—
Ring it out on every bell!
They who fight our land to sever
With their hatred, if they can,
Seek to place their heel forever
On the sacred rights of man!

From the field our brothers call us,
'Mid the cannon's thunder-tone—
"Pain, nor wounds, nor death appall us,
Leave us not to fight alone!
By the blood that we are shedding,—
By the grave of every son—
By the paths that we are treading,
Rest we not till all is done.

"Rally now, O toiling brother!
Rally for the Union now!
You can win a splendid triumph,
And the foe shall surely bow:
On the field we toil in earnest,
Can you—will you—let us fail?
Let the answer of the Freemen
Reach the traitors as they pale!"

Rally, O ye sons of Labor!
Rally for our land to-day!
In the strife be up and doing—
Think and act as freemen may!
'Tis the battle-field of Labor
Striving for a nobler boon;
'Tis the field where Freedom's triumph
Soon shall bring a cloudless noon!

Wm. Oland Bourne.

September 23, 1864.

"The Workingman" is sold by the American News Co., 121 Nassau street, at $1 per 100.

71.2009.085.20566

WHAT KIND OF PEACE.

According to the general belief on both sides of the lines, peace is near at hand. The question to be decided by the people at the November election is, therefore, what kind of a peace we shall have. The army is bringing us peace; the question for the people at home to decide is the nature of it. It is for the nation to say whether it desires a substantial, lasting, honorable peace, or whether it will submit to a peace of compromise with traitors, a peace which shall sacrifice principle, constitution, laws, honor, and in the end the Union.

That is the real question now before the people. On the one hand, the election of Lincoln and Johnson secures the country a peace through the unconditional submission to the Constitution and laws, of those who have been in armed rebellion against them; it gives the nation, in the words of Mr. Lincoln, "everything for security, nothing for revenge"; it insures the proper punishment, by exile and disfranchisement, of the false leaders whose wicked ambition was the cause of our woes; it disables the rebellious aristocracy of the South from further efforts against the Union, and gives protection and supremacy to the population they have coerced and misled into rebellion; and finally, it paves the way to the total extinction of the great evil to perpetuate and extend which the planters plunged us into war.

On the other hand, the election of McClellan and Pendleton commits the nation to negotiation with the leaders and chiefs of the rebellion, and to their recognition thereby as a civil power; and under the most favorable circumstances it puts upon a proud people the humiliation before the world of advising with, and granting terms to these rebel leaders, who have never asked for favors, and have treated us always most haughtily and scornfully. Moreover, it commits us to the perfidy of leaving these rebel chiefs supreme in their own States, and thus giving up to them such of the people there as have opposed and resisted their measures. By that choice we say to the tens of thousands of Union men in the South: You are in the hands of your bitterest enemies; your faithfulness to the Union, your sufferings and losses we reward with exile—or, if you prefer, by still further persecutions.

By the election of Lincoln and Johnson we guaranty protection to southern Unionists, who behold, as proof of this, one of their own number, the most faithful and eminent, chosen to the Vice-Presidency. At the same time we settle the one great and important point, that no rebellion can be acknowledged, negotiated with, or treated in any way, except upon the terms of unconditional submission to the laws and return to duty, with the exile or punishment of those who have stirred up the mutiny. Let no American forget the supreme importance of this.

That noble Kentuckian, Reverend Dr. Breckenridge, said the other day;

"If Mr. Lincoln was the worst President that ever lived, it is the duty of the American people to re-elect him; because it is the duty of the American people to *put a final and crushing termination upon this idea that there is to be a faction and insurrection every time a man is to be elected that a minority in the nation don't like.* What is to hinder another outbreak of the kind? If McClellan should be elected, what is to hinder a faction from repeating the same revolutionary scenes? It is the ruin of the country, this doctrine of State rights, that a State can come and go as it likes. They talk about a permanent cessation of arms, avowedly to make peace, with men who have had no other object than that they would not have this President to be their President."

The nation which negotiates with rebels is lost. We have a significant warning on this head, in the condition and history of our neighbor, Mexico.

What caused the ruin of that great republic? What plunged it into anarchy? What flung its unfortunate people from one civil war into another? What made peace impossible to them? What led to the deposition of ruler after ruler, until at last the weakened nation fell a prey to the first imperial highway robber who happened to fancy a new empire? Nothing but the fatal fault of dealing too leniently with traitors. The Mexican people and their constitutional rulers were too ready to pardon the supreme crime of an attempt to destroy the State. They neglected to vindicate fully the outraged laws; they faltered and bargained, and negotiated with rebels, and so they fell, and fell so low that their very name has become a synonym of anarchy, and to be "Mexicanized" means, everywhere, to be the prey of incessant civil wars.

Nor is the present condition of France less instructive upon this point. The French people were free, but they suffered themselves to be persuaded to admit to the rights of citizenship a man proscribed for unlawful attempts upon the State; and that man, returning with the humblest professions of good faith, is to-day the emperor and tyrant of France.

Dare we make the same mistake? Can we afford to trifle with the future of this great, free nation? Shall we not rather take heed to the lessons of history, and put away, sternly and wisely, all danger of the kind? Dare we, by negotiating with the rebel chiefs, tell the people of the South, and the ambitious and unscrupulous politicians of the whole nation, that we condone rebellion; that we dare not punish the leaders of a great mutiny; that we must buy safety from them? Is this honorable? or, what may be of more importance to many, is it safe? If we bargain with Jeff. Davis and his confederates, do we not give them the best assurances that they are formidable to us? Do we not encourage them to new resistance, to new schemes, to new plots against the peace and unity of the nation? If we restore them to power in the South, which is the least they can accept if we negotiate, do we not invite new attacks, new commotions? Do we not prepare the way for "Mexicanizing" our country? For if southern rebels are treated with, why not northern rebels? If Davis may be forgiven and restored, why not Vallandigham, or Wood, or any other reckless mutineer, of any party?

If we want peace for our children, we must vindicate the laws; if we want to re-establish law and order in the southern half of the Union, we must expel thence the chiefs who plotted the great mutiny; if we want to encourage and reward fidelity to the Union, we are bound to make no terms with Jeff. Davis and the southern leaders, who have pursued loyalty to the Union with the most vindictive cruelty. If we mean to pacify the southern people, we must drive out from amongst them, with a relentless hand, those wicked schemers who now rule them with a hand of iron, and who have subjugated them as they hoped to do us.

VOICES FROM THE ARMY.

LIEUT.-GEN. GRANT: "The end is not far distant, if we will only be true to ourselves. All we want now to insure an early restoration of the Union is a determined unity of sentiment North."

MAJ.-GEN. HOOKER: "This Union must be preserved, and there is no way of preserving it but by the power of our arms—by fighting the conspiracy to death. This rebellion is tottering while I speak; it is going down, and will soon tumble into ruin."

MAJ.-GEN. MEADE: "Dismissing, as now useless to discuss, all questions as to the origin of this war, we have daily and hourly evidences that it exists, and that it can *only* be terminated by hard fighting and by determined efforts to overcome the armed enemies of the government."

MAJ.-GEN. BURNSIDE: "Would it not be cowardly for us to say that this rebellion cannot be crushed and the authority of the government sustained? There is in my mind no question of it. There can be no such thing as laying down of arms or cessation of hostilities, until the entire authority of the government is acknowledged by every citizen of our country."

MAJ.-GEN. LOGAN: "The greatest victory of the rebels, greater than fifty Manassases, and their only one that can give them a particle of hope will be to defeat the war party at the incoming campaign."

MAJ.-GEN. WOOL: "Nothing, for aught that I can discover, will save the Union and its government but the successes of Grant, Sherman, Farragut and Sheridan."

MAJ.-GEN. SHERMAN: "To stop the war we must defeat the rebel armies that are arrayed against the laws and Constitution, which all must respect and obey."

MAJ.-GEN. DIX: "It has been my conviction from the beginning that we can have no honorable peace until the insurgent armies are dispersed and the leaders of the rebellion expelled from the country. I believe that a cessation of hostilities would lead inevitably and directly to a recognition of the insurgent States; and when I say this I need hardly add that I can have no part in any political movement of which the Chicago platform is the basis. No, fellow citizens, the only hope of securing an honorable peace—a peace which shall restore the Union and the Constitution—lies in a steady, persistent, and unremitting prosecution of the war."

Best Part of a Grocer's Business.

"Well, Augustus, you have been apprentice three months, and have got some idea of the several departments of your trade; I wish to give you a choice of occupation." Apprentice,—"Thank 'ee." Grocer,—"Well, now, what part of the business do you like best?" Augustus (with a sharpness beyond his years)—"Shuttin' up, sir!"

Good Supply in Prospect.

A LADY inquired at a city dry goods store, some time ago, for whalebone. The clerk in attendance produced bundle after bundle, as the fair customer successively rejected the article submitted for inspection. The whalebone was all too short, by several feet, for the purpose desired. But the clerk, was not to be outdone, made another search through the store, in hope of discovering the article of the desired longitude. He was unsuccessful, and flatly "broke" his chagrin to the lady in a polite speech to the effect "that the extraordinary expansion of the ladies causing so great a demand for long whalebones, all the big whales had been killed and used up, and there were none but little ones now in the ocean—but, madam, we have some superior ones growing, and shall soon have the best supply in the market."

America, the Workingman's own Land.

By George Perry.

Let other lands their Princes show,
Their mighty Lords and high Grandees,
A better land than all they know,
We'll show the vaunting slaves of ease:—
'Tis this, where rules the Workingman,
A land on God's own chosen plan.

When God, some thousand years ago,
Began to build this Earthly frame,
He fashioned man, as well you know,
To help him in his mighty aim:
The Workingman is God's own work,
But Satan's bogue is the shirk.

God gave this Earth all fair and bright,
To be his Workmen's joy and care;
But knaves have shoved them from their right,
And snatched away the "lion's share;"
Till now in this one land alone,
The Workman holds his rightful throne.

SOME WORDS TO WORKINGMEN, BY A WORKING MAN.

Fellow Workingmen:

Every man has his own solution, which he is ready to press upon his neighbor; each has his own panacea for all our social and political evils; I perhaps have mine; but shall not trouble you with talking about it; because I hope to point out to you rather what are the obstacles to a satisfactory solution; knowing, as you also well know, that half the most difficult job is done so soon as we see clearly what stands in the way of doing it.

What then stands in the way of the difficult job before you, of raising the working classes, of all kinds, to as high a level, intellectual and moral, as those claim they occupy, who scorn the labor of the hands, and look down with contempt, affected or real, upon what they call the greasy mechanic class—white trash. Is it not *conservatism* which thus stands in the way? Who have always been, in all countries, and in all ages, the pertinacious obstructives to all change, to all progress? Conservatives! Look back into all history, divine as well as human, and say if this be not true? When John the Baptist sent two of his disciples to our Blessed Saviour, to ask whether he were the Christ, what was his answer? It was, "Go your way and tell John * * * to the poor the gospel is preached," What had been the condition of the poor up to then, when they first heard the gospel of humanity? Had they not been ground down by the most exacting, the most cruel of taskmasters, the conservatives of that day, the Scribes and the Pharisees, against whom our Lord uttered the reproach: "For they bind heavy burdens and grievous to be borne, and lay them on men's shoulders; but they themselves will not move them with the least of their fingers;" and whom he denounced, in overwhelming words of indignation and scorn, for their selfishness, and want of sympathy with their fellow men. And what was the reply of these conservatives? That to them most wonderfully conclusive one, that we hear from the conservatives of our day. "Have any of the rulers or of the Pharisees believed on him?"

But passing over the oligarchies of Rome and of the Feudal period, who are the conservatives of our day, in Europe, and among ourselves? In England, the nearest to ourselves in institutions, are they not the nobles, the clergy of the State Church, the army and navy officered from the upper classes, and the wealthy classes who have become bloated with riches acquired in commerce and manufactures. Where have these men kept the operatives in their factories, the workers in their mines, the agricultural, and other day laborers? Ground down to toil with the body, allowing them no time, no means to improve their mental or moral condition; withholding from them every right of freemen; granting with reluctance, and as a boon, at rare intervals, laws to protect themselves or their children from the rapacity of their hard, wealthy taskmasters; whilst wallowing in luxury themselves, showing no sympathy with the masses below them, steeped in poverty, in ignorance, and often a prey to famine. These are the English conservatives, cruel to their own kindred blood; the arrogant and implacable foes of the rest of the human race; who have oppressed and impoverished, for centuries, unhappy Ireland; making even the exercise of their religion to Irishmen a crime punishable in various cruel ways; who have plundered every weaker race under the sun, by cruel exactions and a merciless spirit of greed; as witness India, China, Japan, the South Sea Islands &c., &c.; and who are now using every unmanly, crooked device to destroy our own country, so that, by the rupture of our Union, and the uprooting of our free institutions, they may rivet more firmly the shackles on the workingmen of their own land.

Who is more conservative than Austria! Yet are her dungeons perpetually fed by the struggling and crushed sufferers for freedom; thrown to the bottom of loathsome underground cells, to which no ray of light enters through triply barred windows, and from which the groans and sighs of the wretched state prisoner, often chained by the body to an iron bar, never ascend to strike upon a human ear. France, or rather Louis Napoleon, is conservative; Russia is very conservative, in Poland and at home; Prussia is very conservative, as witness the acts of her present sovereign. Examine conservatism and the acts of conservatism the world over, and what do you find—a systematized conspiracy of a few, who, by chicanery and violence in the earlier stages of society, taking advantage of the ignorance of the many, have accumulated wealth, and seized upon political power, and, by that cunningest of all devices *hereditary succession*, have handed down to the present time; holding a large portion of mankind still in serf-life thraldom; and never conceding an iota of their own privileges, however revolting to the precepts of Christianity or the interests of humanity, unless extorted from them by armed violence, or through their fears of reaction, from the overstrained, patient masses.

Such are the deeds; such the hopes; such the never given up intentions of conservatives, the world over. But oh! some one replies, this cannot happen to us. Conservatives with us are mostly very harmless, helpless people. So they are. Who more apparently harmless and helpless than the great body of Southern planters, to strangers visiting among them. Who more bland than these slave lords, until you come to touch the privileges of their caste? Then, who more vindictive, who more deadly in their hate? Human nature is the same, under whatever clime you find it, when nurtured by the same mental and moral food.

Our conservatives of the North have no such temptation, it is true. Theirs is a state of happy passivity. All they ask for is to enjoy to the full their selfish pleasures; to be left undisturbed by any change. Can anything be apparently more harmless and helpless? Their great exemplar, the celebrated Sir Robert Walpole, always had in his mouth the Latin maxim, *Quieta non movere—Let well enough alone.* Well, he succeeded in his conservatism. But how? Corrupt, himself, and expelled the House of Commons for receiving a bribe, he, in his turn, when he became Prime Minister, corrupted all around him; and made the boast that he knew the price of every member of the House of Commons. A very harmless, helpless man, truly. Look around you, fellow-workingmen, and ask yourselves how many such conservatives you can count up on your fingers. Are you surprised at the count? Who are the men who, as a body, support the Chicago Convention and its nominee, George B. McClellan? Are they not your men of great wealth—your Astors, your Aspinwalls, your Belmonts, &c. How few are the exceptions to the contrary. These last you will hardly require your fingers to count up. The former are mostly known as harmless and helpless men. All they want is to enjoy their wealth in peace; and to do so—to wallow in luxury in their town and country palatial residences, drive their four in hand at fashionable watering places,—they are willing to buy this peace at any price. Are they not now pouring out their wealth by the bushel to do this? Are they not using the most corrupt means to buy up, through vile agents, the most ignorant of our native and foreign population? Do you not know this to be so? These men are very harmless; but are they not trying to sell your birthright, the future heritage of your children, to secure their own mess of pottage? What have these men done for you; what do you owe them, that they should be allowed to despoil you of so great a blessing? Do you owe to them the right of suffrage? Do you owe to them your free schools? Have they gained for you any of the rights of freemen? Consult your records, and what reply do they make?

Fellow-workingmen, think of these things. The danger is greater than you imagine. Upon you, and upon all intelligent workingmen, the safety of this country rests. What is called the upper crust of society is in all lands selfish, corrupt and corrupting. What is called the lower crust is generally brutishly ignorant, and as brutes led. It is upon this last class, hated and despised by the upper, that they act through their wealth at the polls. Upon you, who lie between them, too intelligent and too patriotic to be bought or cajoled, rest the hopes, the last hopes of real freedom. Be true, then, to your trusts.

A Workingman.

Placing the Pen behind the Ear.

The practice, so general among merchants and clerks, of resting their pen behind the ear, when not in actual use, is ancient. According to the best account concerning this matter, the scribes in ancient Egypt would place the reed-pencil which they used behind the ear, when listening to any person on business, as the painter was also in the habit of doing when pausing to examine the effects of his painting. In the middle ages, also, public clerks and registrars were accustomed to carry a pen behind the ear.

Misfortune Tending to Liberality.

A wealthy merchant having lost by one shipwreck, to the value of seventy thousand dollars, ordered his clerk to distribute five hundred dollars among poor ministers and other persons; adding, that if his fortune was going by seventy thousand dollars at a lump, it was high time to make sure of some part of it before it was gone.

(*From the New York "Christian Advocate and Journal."*)

THE AMERICAN INSTITUTION.

The Grover & Baker Sewing Machine has special claims to public attention, as a very superior and valuable assistant in household industry. That this machine has made thousands of friends, who attest its superiority over every thing else can not be doubted; and it is claimed that it is only necessary to *reason* upon its peculiarities to enable any person to appreciate its advantages in the family over every other one in use. What these advantages are claimed to be, we propose briefly to state, that a comparison may be drawn between the Grover & Baker and other machines:

1. It makes the only seam formed by a sewing machine in which each stitch is independently locked, and without dependence upon the other stitches for strength.

2. It makes the only seam that will admit of the thread being cut at every fourth stitch without injury to the seam in wear.

3. It is unnecessary to fasten the ends of seams made by this machine. This is done by the machine itself, without the use of the hand needle.

4. The Grover & Baker stitch is the only one formed from two ordinary spools, and without winding from the spool into a shuttle from three to five times for the under thread.

5. A seam thus formed is more elastic than any other made by a sewing machine, and is consequently very valuable in all goods that are to be washed and stretched under the iron.

6. The machine is adapted to all varieties of fabrics, sewing each equally well, and requiring no adjustment for any kind of sewing other than the adaptation of needles and thread.

7. It is more easily kept in order than any other machine, and need not be taken apart to be oiled.

8. The machine sews common spool cotton, silk, and linen thread with equal facility.

9. The machine is so simple that an intelligent child of ten years can readily learn to operate and keep it in order.

10. By reason of its simplicity of construction and ease of management it is best adapted to all the wants of the family.

Another very important merit this machine has, is that the fabric, while being sewed, is passed across the machine from front to rear, directly *from* the operator, obviating the liability or necessity of curving the spine, as is done when using a "lock-stitch" machine. Still another merit possessed by this machine, the most marvelous of all, is this: while it sews a seam that will not rip in wear, it may very easily be removed at pleasure, if the proper means be employed to accomplish it.

The Grover & Baker stitch is peculiar to this machine, and is patented and owned by the Company whose name it bears. It differs essentially from the "lock-stitch," being much stronger and more elastic. The lock-stitch is formed by crossing two threads, and drawing the crossing point into the centre of the fabric. The strain of wear creates friction at the point of crossing, and breaks the thread when stretched. It is comparatively easy to draw the crossing point of the thread into the centre of *thick* fabrics; but when thin goods are sewed, where the threads themselves are as thick as the fabric, it must be apparent that there can be no crossing point in the centre, but that the under thread *must* be permitted to lie flat and straight on the fabric, if the right side is to present a fair stitch. "A stitch alike on both sides" is a fallacy with a lock-stitch machine on thin goods.

The Grover & Baker stitch is also formed of two threads, the under thread never more than half the size of the upper. This under thread is ingeniously interwoven with the upper, passing both through and around its loop, fastening it securely by tying it twice. A seam thus formed has all the strength and elasticity of the back stitch. Like that stitch, it gains its strength by compressing the particles of the fabric between the stitches, and dividing the strain between the several stitches of the seam, instead of concentrating it upon a single point, as is the case in a lock-stitch machine.

There has been much discussion as to the relative economy of the two stitches; but it is now generally conceded that, for family sewing, where there are short seams, the Grover & Baker stitch is found to be the most economical. While it uses one-fifth more thread in making a given length of seam, it *wastes* none, as is the case with the lock-stitch machine, where there is usually a waste of four inches of thread at the beginning and at the end of each seam, to which must be added the loss of time in fastening the ends of the seem, so as to prevent ripping.

Again: experience has proved that a Grover & Baker seam formed of very fine cotton, say No. 80 for the upper spool, and No. 150 for the under one, is much stronger than a lock-stitch seam formed of Nos. 60 and 70 cotton.

Can anything more be desired as illustrative of the superiority of this stitch? Actual experiment has shown that on a lock-stitch machine two hundred yards of thread will sew thirty-five yards of seam, with a waste of thirty-four yards of ends; while with a Grover & Baker machine, with the same number of yards of thread, there were fifty-seven yards sewed, with no waste at all. These are facts easily arrived at by all who can find lock-stitch and Grover & Baker machines in numerous families, where they may investigate for themselves.

GROVER & BAKER'S

HIGHEST PREMIUM

ELASTIC STITCH

SEWING MACHINES,

495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF NEW YORK

Fiscal Agent for the U. S. Government.

No. 4 Wall Street,
New York, September 15th, 1864.

This Bank will distribute the *New* 7.30 *Treasury Notes* on the following terms:

At par and interest from August 15th, *less one quarter per cent.* commission, the notes to be delivered free of Express charges.

Banks and Bankers acting as Sub-Agents of this Bank will be allowed *three-eighths of one per cent.* commission, and such sub-agents can have a short credit with us, not exceeding one week, by lodging security, or otherwise establishing a credit, and paying 7 *per cent. interest* on balances due. Such agents will pay their own Express charges.

We will receive all New York, Boston and Philadelphia Checks at par; and any safe New York and New England currency will be taken at ¼ discount, and given the very best of circulation, if desired.

The Bank has the Bonds of 1881 and the 10-40 Bonds for sale at market rates.

James Cuthbert, *Cashier.* S. C. Thompson, *President.*

"THE Human Face Divine"—A new System of Physiognomy, Eyes, Ears, Nose, Lips, Mouth, Head, Hair, Eyebrows, Hands, Feet, Skin, Complexion, with all "Signs of Character, and How to Read them," in

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL,

And Life Illustrated. S. R. WELLS, Editor.

Ethnology, the Natural History of Men, nations, races, and tribes of men, described with Illustrations.

Physiology, functions of the Body, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Bones, Muscles, and Nervous System.

Phrenology, the Temperaments, Man's Intellectual, Social, and Moral Nature, How to Improve.

Physiognomy, with the "Signs of Character, and How to Read Them," on scientific principles.

Psychology, or the "Science of the Soul," Men's relations to this life and to the life to come.

A new volume, the 40th, commenced with the July number. Published monthly, in quarto form, at $2 a year. Samples, by first post, 20 cents. Address FOWLER & WELLS, 389 Broadway, New York.

THE NEW INDISPENSABLE HAND-BOOK

HOW TO WRITE, | HOW TO BEHAVE,
HOW TO TALK, | HOW TO DO BUSINESS.

In one handsome volume of 600 pages, 12mo. Sent by first post, for $2.25. Agents wanted. Please address FOWLER & WELLS, 389 Broadway, N. Y.